

Production No. 8F14

The Simpsons

"HOMER ALONE"

Written by

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"HOMER ALONE"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
MAGGIE.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER
SELMA.....JULIE KAVNER
KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
EDDIE.....HARRY SHEARER
LOU.....HANK AZARIA
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
DIAMOND JOE QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
OTTO.....HARRY SHEARER
LIONEL HUTZ.....PHIL HARTMAN
DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
MRS. HIBBERT.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
TROY MC CLURE.....PHIL HARTMAN
GEORGE.....DAN CASTELLANETA
WOMAN ON TV #1.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

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WOMAN ON TV #2.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
FABRIZIO.....HARRY SHEARER
TRACK ANNOUNCER.....HARRY SHEARER
POLICEWOMAN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
MARTHA.....JULIE KAVNER
GREGORY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
ARNIE PIE.....DAN CASTELLANETA
TRUCK DRIVER.....HARRY SHEARER
D.J.....HARRY SHEARER
COMMERCIAL GUY.....PHIL HARTMAN
RIVAL GANG LEADER.....PHIL HARTMAN
BILLDAN CASTELLANETA
MARTY.....HARRY SHEARER
MAN ON PHONE.....HANK AZARIA
CLERK.....HARRY SHEARER
CHEF RODRIGO.....HANK AZARIA
GEORGE BUSH.....HARRY SHEARER
BARBARA BUSH.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
WOMAN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
HAGGARD WOMAN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
NICK.....HARRY SHEARER
NICK #2.....HANK AZARIA
ANNOUNCER.....PHIL HARTMAN
TEENAGE BOY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MAN SHOPPER.....HANK AZARIA

ACTIVITIES DIRECTOR.....MAGGIE ROSWELL

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by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

A scared BART, in his pajamas, runs into the living room.

FREEZE FRAME ON BART

A "Road Runner" type subtitle appears under his head with a PING. It reads:

BART

(brat'us don'thaveacow'us)

Resume action as HOMER runs in after him in his underwear.

HOMER

(GROWLS)

FREEZE FRAME ON HOMER

The freeze frame catches his flabby belly in mid-bounce. The subtitle line underneath him reads:

HOMER

(homo neanderthal'us)

LOSE FREEZE FRAME

Homer chases Bart past MARGE. They knock over a lamp which **CRASHES** at her feet.

MARGE

I am not cleaning that... (TO SELF) Ah,

who am I kidding?

Marge begins to clean up the mess.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Marge swoops into the room, with a bottle of formula. She tries to pull out Maggie's pacifier which stretches and pulls MAGGIE into the air.

MARGE

Now Maggie, when you grow up you can
suck your pacifier all you want.

Marge quickly pulls out the pacifier and shoves the bottle in Maggie's mouth. Marge begins to change Maggie's diaper with great skill. She throws the soiled diaper over her shoulder; it lands cleanly in the hamper. She applies a baby wipe with one hand, and baby powder with the other. She attaches the new diaper, plucks out the bottle, throws Maggie over her shoulder, and delivers two crisp pats.

MAGGIE

(BARNEY-LIKE BURP)

Marge quickly scurries Maggie out of the room.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Marge frantically makes the family's school and work lunches, preparing three sandwiches concurrently.

MARGE

(SQUEEZING MUSTARD BOTTLE) Extra
mustard for Bart, sliced diagonally not
lengthwise... Light mayo for Lisa, cut
off the crust... (REMOVING BREAD CRUST)
Double bologna for Homer....

Bart and LISA race in and begin to talk at the same time.

BART

LISA

Mom, did you see my lucky
red cap? Mom, where's my
lucky red cap? Mom, aren't
you listening to me? Mom,

Mom, can you sig this per-
mission slip for my field
trip? Mom, I hate those
pimento things. They make

BART (CONT'D)

LISA (CONT'D)

I told you. Mom, hello (ETC.) me gag. (ETC)

As the kids continue talking Homer enters and chimes in.

HOMER

Marge, I split my pants again. Oooh,
can I have two sandwiches today? Make
them bologna sandwiches too. Can I
have two slices of bologna and
cheese...(ETC.)

MARGE

One at a time! One at a time!

Homer and the kids all stop for a BEAT, then start up
again.

BART/HOMER/LISA

(AD-LIB) Don't even bother with the
raisins. I'm not gonna eat 'em...
Double bologna! Double bologna!... I
don't ask for much, just no pimento.

MARGE

That's enough!

With her index finger Marge rapidly pokes the pimentos out
of Lisa's bologna.

MARGE (CONT'D)

There you go, Lisa. No pimentos. Bart,
your hat's where you left it, behind
the toilet. Homer, I'll sew your pants
but I'm out of bologna.

BART

Thanks mom.

LISA

Thanks mom.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Marge races to the door with her arms full. Maggie is tucked firmly under one arm. The cat is in a cage in her right hand.

MARGE

Videos to return, grocery list, flea
dip for the cat, Homer's dry-cleaning -
- I think that's everything.

Homer approaches with his bowling ball.

HOMER

Marge, can you take my ball to Nick's
today? A bottle cap got lodged in the
finger hole.

MARGE

Homer, I'm running late as it is. Can't
you just use one of the balls at the
alley?

HOMER

(WHINY) Alley balls?

MARGE

(GRUFF) Alright, don't whine. Just put
it in my left hand.

Homer puts the ball in Marge's left hand. Her body shifts to that side. She looks out the window and notices the school bus is there.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(YELLING) Kids! Hurry up or you're going to miss your bus!

LISA

No way.

BART

Never happen.

The bus **PEELS OUT** without them.

BART (CONT'D)

Well, I'll be damned.

Marge **MURMURS**.

INT. MARGE'S CAR - MORNING

Marge drives Bart and Lisa to school, darting between cars like a madwoman. Maggie sits in the babyseat next to her, chewing on her seat belt. The cat is on the floor. In the backseat, Bart makes a hideous monster face at Lisa.

LISA

Mom, Bart's making faces at me.

BART

It's a nervous twitch and I'm a little sensitive about it if you don't mind.

Bart makes a series of faces at Lisa.

LISA

Mom, he's doing it again. Bart, quit it! Quit it! Hey quit it! Quit it! Quit it! Mommmmm!!

[NOTE: Everytime Lisa says "Quit it!" Bart changes to another gruesome face.] Marge screeches up to the school. She turns to the kids with total fury in her eyes.

MARGE

(A LA AMITYVILLE) Get out.

Bart and Lisa nervously scurry out of the car.

INT. DRY CLEANERS - MORNING

A fat CLERK hands Marge a freshly laundered shirt which reads "Homer" over the pocket. Marge looks at the check attached to the hanger.

MARGE

(OUTRAGED) Twenty two dollars for one shirt!?

CLERK

(SHAKING HIS HEAD) There was some kind of stain under the arms -- I'll tell ya, fifteen years in this business, I've never seen anything like it.

Marge GROANS and reaches in her purse.

INT. SUPERMARKET - MORNING

Maggie sits in a shopping cart, watching Marge race down the aisle, frantically pulling what she needs from the shelves.

MARGE

(FRENZIED) Fruit leather... Tree Fresh Imitation Orange Drink... Krusty brand duck sausage pizza...

Marge throws the food items into the cart and races back down the aisle. Maggie puts the items back on the nearest shelf.

INT. NICK'S BOWLING SHOP - MORNING

Homer's bowling ball sits on the counter. The clerk sits on his stool, shaking his head at Marge.

NICK

Sorry lady, You've got the wrong
Nick's. You want Nick's on the other
side of town.

INT. THE OTHER NICKS - A LITTLE LATER

NICK #2

(WISE GUY VOICE) Eh, I don't know what
Nicky's telling you. I haven't flushed
a ball in years.

Marge lugs Homer's bowling ball out of the shop, with
Maggie tucked under her other arm. The bowling ball slams
repeatedly against her leg.

INT. MARGE'S CAR - MORNING

Marge turns on the car radio to calm her frayed nerves.

SFX: JACK HAMMER

COMMERCIAL GUY (V.O.)

Oh, this miserable stress headache.
Feels like there's a rat in my brain.

Marge quickly changes the station.

BILL (V.O.)

(CHUCKLES) It's time for another Bill
and Marty (ECHO EFFECT) Classic Crank
Call.

MARTY (V.O.)

Hello, is this Mr. Justin Sherman?

MAN ON PHONE (V.O.)

Yes?

MARTY (V.O.)

(SERIOUS) Sir, your wife is dead.

MAN ON PHONE (V.O.)

Oh God! No!

MARTY (V.O.)

(STIFLING LAUGH) That's right. She just walked through a plate glass window. There's blood everywhere.

MAN ON PHONE (V.O.)

And I just talked to her! (SOBS)

Bill and Marty LAUGH uproariously. Marge SLAMS off the radio.

MARGE

(END OF ROPE) AH HH!!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD MEMORIAL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Marge's station wagon begins to cross over the two lane bridge. A large bus is gaining rapidly from behind.

INT. MARGE'S STATION WAGON - CONTINUOUS

We see the bus bearing down in the rear view mirror. All the irritating voices from Marge's day blend into one. We see their heads -- Bill and Marty are represented by a radio. We also see and HEAR a jackhammer.

LISA (V.O.)

Bart's making faces.

BART (V.O.)

Where's my lucky red cap?

HOMER (V.O.)

(WHINY) Alley balls...

MARTY (V.O.)

Your wife is dead.

NICK (V.O.)

I haven't flushed a ball in years.

In the car at the same time, Maggie's bottle of formula clogs. She uncaps the bottle with a jerk, sending sticky baby formula over herself, the just picked up dry cleaning and, most critically, Marge.

MARGE

(SNAPPING) NOOOOOOOO!!

Marge slams on her brakes.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD MEMORIAL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Marge's car skids to a stop diagonally, blocking both lanes of traffic.

INT. MARGE'S STATION WAGON - CONTINUOUS

ON MARGE

Very calmly, almost zombie-like, Marge puts her car into PARK and turns off the ignition.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

A burly BUS DRIVER hops down from the bus which is labelled, "Shelbyville Players." We see ACTORS in costume inside. The bus driver walks over to Marge's car and taps on the window.

BUS DRIVER

(GRUFF) Look, lady, this better be good.

Marge turns to him and makes a GUTTURAL APE-LIKE SOUND, showing her teeth and spraying spittle across the inside of the rolled up window.

SFX: APE GRUNTS AND SNARLS

The truck driver backs off.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD MEMORIAL BRIDGE - MORNING

A substantial traffic jam has begun to form behind Marge's station wagon. PAN DOWN line of cars, filled with familiar Springfieldians as a traffic report blares from the car radios.

INT. TRAFFIC COPTER - CONTINUOUS

ARNIE PIE

This is Arnie Pie with "Arnie in the Sky". We've got big problems on the Springfield Memorial Bridge, people. Traffic goin' wa-ay back in both directions. And look out at the corner of fourteenth and Elm cause I just dropped my bagel.

The bagel he was holding falls out of the helicopter.

MONTAGE

A.) OTTO is stuck in the traffic jam in his empty school bus.

OTTO

All right! A chance to catch some rays.

He climbs up on the roof of the bus with a reflector to sun himself.

B.) The RIVAL GANG LEADER from "Bart the Murderer" driving a Lincoln Continental HONKS his horn angrily.

RIVAL GANG LEADER

C'mon, c'mon, I got a body in the trunk!

C.) KRUSTY HONKS his horn. A CHIMP sits in the passenger seat playing with the dashboard buttons.

KRUSTY

(YELLING AT CHIMP) Mr. Teeny, stop
fiddling with the buttons! Oh, now
you've gotten chocolate all over
everything.

At the front of the line, Marge remains locked in her car with her fists tightly clenched around the wheel. To the side, EDDIE, LOU and CHIEF WIGGUM discuss the incident.

EDDIE

She's locked in the car and refuses to
move.

WIGGUM

Did you flash your lights?

LOU

Yes.

WIGGUM

Well, I'm fresh out of ideas.

INT. TRAFFIC COPTER - DAY

KENT BROCKMAN reports live from a helicopter high above Springfield.

KENT BROCKMAN

This is Kent Brockman, reporting live
from Arnie Pie's traffic copter. But I
can assure you, this is no mere morning
traffic report.

ARNIE PIE

(OFFENDED) Hey.

KENT BROCKMAN

Face the facts, Arnie. (CLEARS THROAT)

An angry mother has parked her car on the bridge and refuses to budge. This reporter is now going to be lowered down in the Channel Six Sky Harness for an exclusive interview.

Kent wearing a helmet camera, is harnessed and lowered to Marge's car. The copter winch overshoots the car, banging Kent several times against the side of the bridge. He **YELLS** in pain. He is pulled up next to the station wagon giving a "roll down your window" motion.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - COFFEE ROOM - DAY

Homer and the WORKERS watch on TV. Homer begins to **HECKLE** the screen.

HOMER

Hey sweetheart, what's the matter?!

Not getting enough of the good stuff at home?

The plant workers **LAUGH**.

ON TV

The car window is rolled down, revealing a wild-eyed Marge.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

ON TV

KENT

Ma'am, why are you doing this?

MARGE

Leave me alone!

Marge rolls up her window again.

KENT BROCKMAN

Well, there you have it. "Leave me alone." Three words that could be the rallying cry for every housewife in America.

INT. DR. HIBBERT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

MRS. HIBBERT is watching the story on a portable TV. DR. HIBBERT comes up carrying a bunch of colorful sweaters.

DR. HIBBERT

Clarice, you promised you'd take my sweaters to the cleaners.

MRS. HIBBERT

Leave me alone!

INT. GEORGE AND MARTHA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

MARTHA, from "The War of the Simpsons", is watching the same scene on TV. GEORGE enters.

GEORGE

Once again I find you planted in front of the idiot box eating your bonbons and drinking my gin!

MARTHA

Now, leave me alone!

She throws a decanter at him, which **SHATTERS** against the wall.

INT. WHITE HOUSE

BARBARA BUSH is watching the TV. GEORGE BUSH comes in with a hockey stick.

BUSH

Hey Bar, time to get our picture taken
with the Stanley Cup winners.

Come on.

BARBARA

Leave me alone!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD MEMORIAL BRIDGE - DAY

Kent Brockman has returned to the helicopter.

KENT BROCKMAN

We'll return to this bridge over
troubled water as events warrant. For
now live, I'm Kent Brockman.

On an aerial shot of the huge traffic snarl-up caused by
Marge. Over this we hear **HORNS HONKING** and women **YELLING:**
"Leave Me Alone!"

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD MEMORIAL BRIDGE - MORNING

A COP is roping off the bridge with yellow tape that reads "DISTRESSED MOTHER, PLEASE STAY BACK." Homer pushes through the crowd.

HOMER

Let me through! Let me through! I'm
her husband!

EDDIE

Well, that explains a lot.

Eddie and Lou **CHUCKLE**.

WIGGUM

Try to talk her out of there.

Wiggum hands Homer a megaphone.

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

But don't put your lips on it or
anything.

HOMER

(THROUGH MEGAPHONE) Hello? Hello? Is
this thing on? Hello?

Marge rolls down the window and sticks her head out.

MARGE

Homer? Is that you?

Homer turns to Wiggum.

HOMER

(PANICKY) What should I say?

CHIEF WIGGUM

How about, "Yes, it's me".

HOMER

(THROUGH MEGAPHONE) Yes it's me!

CHIEF WIGGUM

(TO HOMER) Tell her you love her.

HOMER

(THROUGH MEGAPHONE) I love you very
much.

The crowd lets out a collective "AWW". Wiggum motions for
Homer to continue.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(TRYING TO HELP) Uh... and later
tonight I think maybe you and I should
snuggle.

The crowd **LAUGHS** at Homer and begins to **HECKLE** him. **AD-LIB:**
"Not a pretty picture is it?" "I think I just lost my
appetite."

NELSON

Haw haw!

WIGGUM

(QUIETLY TO HOMER) Why don't you just
wrap it up?

HOMER

(THROUGH MEGAPHONE) Look Marge, I can
tell something's bothering you. But if
you come out of that car, I promise to
do whatever it takes to make it better.
Please, honey?

MARGE

Okay.

Marge takes Maggie and gets out of the car. Homer races up and they embrace.

WIGGUM

Cuff her boys.

Eddie and Lou puts the cuffs on Marge. LIONEL HUTZ approaches her. He hands his card to Marge.

LIONEL HUTZ

Lionel Hutz, Attorney at Law. If you
find a cheaper attorney you must be in
Mexico!

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

A POLICEWOMAN is taking mug shots of Marge. FRAME on each shot. Each angle requires two photographs, one for her face, one for her hair.

POLICEWOMAN

Off the record, ma'm, all the gals on
the force are really pullin' for you.

MARGE

That's nice. Do you think you could
loosen my cuffs?

POLICEWOMAN

No.

INT. SMOKE FILLED ROOM - DAY

Mayor Quimby, Chief Wiggum and other male OFFICIALS discuss what to do with Marge.

WIGGUM

Don't you worry, Mr. Mayor, this little bird will be crackin' rocks by the end of the week.

QUIMBY

Wiggum, you glorified night watchman, let her go!

WIGGUM

But she broke the law.

QUIMBY

Thanks for the civics lesson. Now listen to me. If Marge Simpson goes to jail, I can kiss the chick vote goodbye. And if I go down, you're gonna break my fall!

WIGGUM

Word to the wise, Quimby. Don't write checks your butt can't cash.

QUIMBY

Hear me loud and clear, Wiggum. You bite me, I'll bite back.

WIGGUM

You talk the talk, Quimby. But do you walk the walk?

INT. PRESS CONFERENCE - DAY

Mayor Quimby stands at a podium with Marge at his side.

QUIMBY

I hereby declare today to be "Marge
Simpson Day" in the city of
Springfield. And to those who question
my judgement, I say, "Leave Me Alone!"

The CROWD CHEERS. Mayor Quimby leans over to an AIDE.

QUIMBY (CONT'D)

They're like trained seals. Toss 'em a
rancid fish head and they slap their
fins together for more. (CHUCKLES)

Mayor Quimby turns to the camera and smiles. PULL BACK to
REVEAL Marge and Homer watching this on TV in their
bedroom.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marge and Homer are in bed.

HOMER

Well, all's well that ends well.

Goodnight, Marge.

Homer rolls over and goes to sleep.

MARGE

(MURMURS)

ON TV

We see a commercial featuring a CONQUISTADOR looking at a
beautiful lake.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(SMOOTH VOICE) Many years ago, the Spanish explorers discovered a little piece of heaven nestled in the Springfield Mountains. They called it "Rancho Relaxo," and so do we. Today it's Springfield's only two-star health spa.

We see a modern day health resort. The Conquistador is now playing tennis, still in his traditional uniform.

ANNOUNCER (V.O. CONT'D)

Swim, play tennis or just sit and stare at the walls. At Rancho Relaxo, you're the boss.

We see the Conquistador in a hot tub with modern-day people in swimwear. The Conquistador pulls his helmet over his eyes and takes a snooze in the tub.

ANNOUNCER (V.O. CONT'D)

Remember, you can't spell "Relaxo" without "relax".

Marge turns off the TV.

MARGE

(SHAKING HOMER AWAKE)

HOMER

(YAWNS)

MARGE

Homer

HOMER

Whaa...

MARGE (CONT'D)

Homer, I need a vacation.

HOMER

What? But Marge, we just had a
vacation. Remember Mystic Caverns?

PAN OVER to Homer's nightstand. We see a PICTURE of Homer holding Bart upside-down by his legs over a bottomless pit. A sign reads: "BOTTOMLESS PIT." Bart looks terrified.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(CHUCKLES)

MARGE

I need to unwind.

HOMER

I know you do, Marge. But come on, you
know what our vacations are like.

Those three monsters in the back seat.

(MOCKING) "Are we there yet? Are we
there yet?" And let's face it, I'm no
day at the beach either. (MOCKING)

"Marge, can I have another sandwich?

Marge, can I have another sandwich?"

marge *(SWEETLY) No. I mean a
vacation by myself.

HOMER

(SHOCKED) What? You mean we're
getting a divorce? (DISTRAUGHT)

Marge, I can change!

MARGE

No Homie, no. I still love you. A lot of couples take separate vacations.

HOMER

Well, okay. But you have to swear you're coming back.

MARGE

I swear.

HOMER

All right then.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY

Bart and Lisa sit in the back seat of Patty and Selma's car with their terrified faces pressed against the back window. Marge stands on the curb, talking to PATTY and SELMA.

MARGE

(TO PATTY AND SELMA) Thanks again for taking the children while I'm away.

SELMA

Don't worry yourself.

PATTY

Uh-huh. We've got six months of maternity leave we're never going to use anyway.

MARGE

Homer, can you bring Maggie out?

Homer starts to come out the front door with Maggie, who sees Patty and Selma. Maggie grabs a hold of the door jamb. Homer tries to pry her hands off but Maggie hangs on tight.

INT. PATTY AND SELMA'S CAR

LISA

Wish I'd thought of that.

BACK AT THE DOOR

Homer **GROANS** several times with exertion as he tries to unpry Maggie.

HOMER

(GRUNTS) She's startin' to give.

MARGE

Homer! If Maggie really doesn't want to leave the house maybe she should just stay with you.

SELMA

Are you sure that's wise?

PATTY

Uh-huh. He'll probably trade her for a beer and a nudie magazine.

Patty and Selma share a **LAUGH**. Homer hears and lets go of Maggie as he turns to them.

HOMER

For your information, I can take care of my -- (SMALL SHRIEK)

Behind Homer, Maggie starts sliding down the door jamb. Homer sees her and dives OUT OF FRAME. He retrieves her and pops back INTO FRAME, holding Maggie.

HOMER (CONT'D)

See? A one hopper.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Marge is on a train that is ready to pull out. Homer stands beside her open window.

TRACK ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

All aboard for Shelbyville, Badwater,
Cattle Skull Testing Grounds and Rancho
Relaxo.

The train **STARTS TO LEAVE**. Homer begins to run after the train, passing by lamp posts as in a thirties movie.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Goodbye, Homie.

HOMER

Good bye? Where's my clean underwear?

MARGE

(CALLING BACK) Check the dryer!

HOMER

How often should I change Maggie?

MARGE

Whenever she needs it.

HOMER

Marge, Marge, how do I use the pressure
cooker?

MARGE

Don't.

The train **PULLS OFF** as Homer sadly watches.

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - CHECK-IN AREA - DAY

Marge signs a form as we hear **NEW AGE MUSIC** over the sound system.

D.J. (V.O.)

This is Coma -- WKOMA. Restful, easy listening. Coming up next, a super set of songs about clouds.

A HAGGARD LOOKING WOMAN turns to Marge.

HAGGARD WOMAN

I know you. You're the one that cracked on the bridge.

MARGE

Well, yes. What brings you here?

HAGGARD WOMAN

(LIGHTING A CIGARETTE) They found me vacuuming the same patch of carpet over and over and over again.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Maggie is **RAKING A CUP** against the bars of her crib like a hungry prisoner. She looks disappointed as Homer enters the room.

HOMER

Hello Maggie.

Maggie points to a picture of Marge that sits on the dresser.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Sorry, honey, mommy went crazy...

Homer twirls his finger around his temple in a "crazy" gesture.

HOMER (CONT'D)

...And went far, far away...

Homer mimes paddling a canoe.

HOMER (CONT'D)

...To a fancy health spa.

Homer takes a dollar out of his wallet and mimes it flying away.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(HOLDING OUT PICTURE) So, it's going to
be just you and me for awhile. Just you
and me.

He picks up a family portrait and puts his fingers over everyone but him and Maggie. Maggie looks nervously at the picture of her and Homer. She starts **SUCKING** rapidly.

INT. PATTY AND SELMA'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Bart and Lisa sit quietly at the dinner table with Patty and Selma, still in shock.

PATTY

Kids, you haven't touched your tongue
sandwiches. You need something to
drink?

SELMA

We've got Clamato, Diet Mr. Pibb and
soy milk.

Bart and Lisa shake their heads and make **DISGUSTED NOISES**.

PATTY

If you don't eat, no prune smoothies
for dessert.

LISA

(TO PATTY) That's alright. (YAWNS AND
STRETCHES) I think I'll just hit the
hay.

SELMA

It's 12:30 in the afternoon.

LISA

(SHARPLY) I'm aware of the time.

SELMA

Lisa, you'll sleep in my bed. Bart,
you'll be sleeping with your Aunt
Patty.

BART

In your bed?

PATTY

Uh huh. And I should warn you, I'm told
I snore. (CHUCKLES)

The trembling children hold hands under the table. Selma
looks at her watch.

SELMA

(TO PATTY) Move, Divorce Court's on in
fifteen minutes.

Patty and Selma carry the plates into the kitchen.

BART

I'm scared, Lisa.

LISA

You think you know fear? Well, I've
seen them naked.

BART

Aaah!

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - GUEST ROOM - DAY

Marge sits rigidly on the bed, still tense. She watches an in-house channel on TV.

ON TV

TROY MC CLURE is lying in a mud bath with his head back and his eyes closed. He looks up, as if surprised by the camera.

TROY MC CLURE

Oh, hello! And welcome to Rancho

Relaxo!

Troy climbs out, covered in mud, wearing a bathing suit.

TROY MC CLURE (CONT'D)

I'm Troy Mc Clure. You might remember me from such films as "Today We Kill, Tomorrow We Die," and "Gladys, The Groovy Mule." But today you'll see me in my greatest role -- your video tour guide to Rancho Relaxo!

CUT TO:

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - GUEST ROOM

Troy is standing in a guest room, next to a TV. A cable box is on top. Troy points to the box.

TROY MC CLURE

Our tour starts in your very own room, where Relaxo Vision offers you the latest Hollywood hits. (LOWERS VOICE)
And after midnight, the finest "R" rated movies Europe has to offer. Ooh-la-la! Today's selections are...

A card comes up ON SCREEN with the following movie titles:*

DIFFERENTN ANNOUNCER

"Thelma and Louise," "The Happy Little
Elves Meet Fuzzy Snuggleduck," and "The
Erotic Awakening of S".

CUT TO:

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - KITCHEN

Troy is wearing a chef's hat and talking to a CHEF.

TROY MC CLURE

Chef Rodrigo, what are you up to?

CHEF RODRIGO

Taste for yourself, Troy.

Troy takes the ladle, dips it into a huge kettle, and
tastes.

TROY MC CLURE

Mmm-mmm-mmm! That can't be good for me
-- it tastes too good!

CHEF RODRIGO

That's where you're wrong, Troy. This
whole pot is only fourteen calories.

Troy **SLAPS** his face and his jaw drops in disbelief.

CUT TO:

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - MASSAGE ROOM

Troy is lying on a table with a towel on, getting a
massage.

TROY MC CLURE

Ahh... Ahh... Gregory, where have you
been all my life?

The MASSEUR CHUCKLES.

TROY MC CLURE (CONT'D)

(TO CAMERA) Feeling tense?

INTERCUT

MARGE

Uh-huh.

TROY MC CLURE

Then just push nine on your phone.

Then the pound sign. Then four-eight-three. We'll do the rest.

Marge goes to her phone and pushes the numbers.

MONTAGE

Homer tries his hand at taking care of Maggie.

1) SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN. Homer tries to prompt Maggie into eating her baby food by taking mouthfuls of it himself. Homer finishes the jar of baby food and opens another. 6 or 7 empty jars surround him.

HOMER

Mmm.

2) SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S BEDROOM. Homer has put a fresh diaper on Maggie. He fastens it several times with a staple gun. He tries to lift her up but she's stapled to the changing table.

3) SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN. Homer is using hand puppets to put on a show for Maggie. SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER attacks the bunny puppet and chews on Homer's hand. Maggie CLAPS.

4) SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. Homer lays on the couch watching t.v. and drinking a beer. He suddenly jumps up, realizing that he's been laying on Maggie. Her hair springs back into place.

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - DAY

Marge is getting a massage. The masseur works vigorously on Marge's neck muscles.

GREGORY

Marge, I've never seen a neck muscle as tight as yours.

MARGE

Muscle? I always thought that was a bone.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - NIGHT

Homer enters, carrying Maggie in a papoose, and goes up to Barney.

HOMER

Hi Barney.

BARNEY

Hey Homer. (TO MAGGIE) Well, well, if it isn't little Bart. (SCRATCHING MAGGIE'S CHIN) Remember your Uncle Barney? Hey Homer, let me hold him.

HOMER

(HANDING MAGGIE OVER) All right, but just be careful.

MAGGIE'S POV

Barney's face comes uncomfortably close.

BARNEY

Someone smells stinky. (SNIFFING SHIRT) Oh, it's me.

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - ACTIVITIES DESK

MARGE

(UPTIGHT) Okay, I'd like an 8:00 a.m. tennis lesson, 9:15 nature walk, 12:00 lunch, 12:15 hula dancing, 2:00 mud bath -- the one where they hit you with a leaf -- 3:00 kayaking... What do you suggest at four?

ACTIVITIES DIRECTOR

How about nothing at all?

MARGE

(WRITING IT DOWN) Four o'clock,
"nothing at all."

INT. PATTY AND SELMA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa lays in Selma's bed, wide awake. Bart rummages through Patty and Selma's closet.

LISA

Bart you really shouldn't be looking through other people's things. (BEAT)
Find anything good?

Bart pulls out a gigantic bra.

BART

I've said it before and I'll say it again... Aye carumba!

Bart pulls out a device resembling a gun.

BART (CONT'D)

Hey, Lis -- Bang! Bang!

LISA

(GROSSED OUT) Ah, Bart! That's a
black-head gun!

BART

Eew!

Bart drops the gun and climbs into bed.

LISA

I just had a terrible thought. What if
mom doesn't get better and we have to
stay here for the rest of our lives?

BART

Don't worry, I have some people over
the border. We'll be okay.

The bedroom door opens. Bart and Lisa quickly act like they
are asleep.

PATTY

(TO SELMA) Best MacGyver ever.

SELMA

Mm-hmm. Richard Dean Anderson will be
in my dreams tonight.

Patty and Selma put on their eyeshades, and get into bed.
Patty falls asleep immediately and begins to **SNORE**. Bart
and Lisa **SHUDDER** visibly under the covers.

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - MARGE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Marge lies in bed in a tight little ball, as if Homer were
sleeping next to her, taking up most of the room. Marge
opens her eyes, realizes she's alone, and sprawls out,
covering the entire bed with her arms and legs. Then she
involuntarily retracts back to the tight little ball.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A slightly drunk Homer enters and leans over Maggie's crib, tenderly **SINGING** her to sleep.

HOMER

(SINGING) Go to sleep and goodnight/

(SOFTER) Da da da da da/ Dee dee dee

dee/ (EVEN SOFTER) And may all your

Christmases be bright. (SPOKEN)

Goodnight, my little pork chop.

Homer delicately leans in to kiss Maggie goodnight. She is wide awake and **SUCKING FRANTICALLY** on her pacifier. Homer turns off the light and gingerly tiptoes out of the room.

Maggie looks at the photo of Marge on the dresser. She pulls herself out of her crib, lands on the floor with a **THUMP**, then crawls out of the room.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

With some effort, Maggie crawls onto Homer and Marge's bed and pulls back the covers. Homer, sleeps soundly, still fully clothed. With great expectation, Maggie pulls the covers off the second lump on the bed and jumps in, expecting Marge. It's only a pile of dirty clothes. She lifts up with a pair of underwear on her head.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Maggie crawls in and looks around.

MAGGIE'S POV

The place is a mess. Barney is asleep in the middle of the floor, **SNORING**. Maggie crawls across his chest.

BARNEY

(INVOLUNTARY BURP)

Maggie exits the house through the doggie flap.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREET - NIGHT

Maggie stands up on her feet and **SNIFFS** at the air, trying to get a whiff of Marge. She spies something down the street and her eyes bulge. As Maggie rounds the hedge, she sees it is a bush that resembles the silhouette of Marge's head. A disappointed Maggie chooses her direction and heads down the street in search of her mother.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Homer walks in with a bottle of formula.

HOMER

Oh Maggie, time for your nine a.m.
feeding.

Homer looks at his watch -- it reads 11:45.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Heh, heh, heh.

Homer pulls back the covers and sees that Maggie is gone.
He **SLAPS** his hands on his face, a la "Home Alone."

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SHRIEKS)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BATHROOM - MORNING

Homer opens the hamper and looks in.

HOMER

Maggie?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING

We see the Olmec Indian head from "Blood Feud" in the corner. Homer unzips the vacuum cleaner bag and looks inside.

HOMER

Maggie?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Homer has removed the wiring from the inside of the TV set.
From the front of the set we see Homer's face.

HOMER

Maggie?

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ROOFTOP - MORNING

Homer calls down the chimney.

HOMER

Maggie?

He pulls his head out -- it's covered with soot.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Homer picks up a sleeping Barney and looks for Maggie underneath. Under Barney he sees a large spiky decorative sea shell.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Maggiieee!!!!

BARNEY

(WAKING UP) Oh man, you want a bad night, try sleeping on one of these.

HOMER

(UPSET) Barney, I've lost the baby. It's the worst thing I've ever done.

BARNEY

Don't worry, don't worry. You know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna make you an omlette.

HOMER

Just help me look!

BARNEY

Are you sure? I make 'em with two kinds of cheese.

HOMER

(IMPATIENT) C'mon!

Homer yanks Barney OUT OF FRAME.

EXT. RANCHO RELAXO - BUNGEE JUMPING CLASS

Marge jumps off a bridge and hangs upside-down from her shoes. She **SCREAMS**. As she bounces up and down, she checks her watch. *

MARGE

Pull me up! I'm late for my
calligraphy class.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT YARD

Homer is frantically looking around for Maggie. Barney is yanking at something right under the front step.

BARNEY

(EXCITEDLY) Hey, Homer. I think I've
got her.

Homer races over. Barney yanks harder. He **GRUNTS**.

BARNEY

Come on!

HOMER

Barney! You're going to pull her arm
off.

BARNEY

The sooner I get her out, the sooner we
can have omlettes.

With a swift tug, Barney rips up a small section of plumbing from under the house. Water begins to spill into the house.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

People file off the escalator. PAN DOWN as Maggie crawls off escalator and crawls to Nick's Pro Shop. Maggie looks inside, Marge is not there.

EXT. HAIR SALON - CONTINUOUS

Maggie passes by a hair salon. FABRIZIO, a hair stylist, holds a mirror up for a WOMAN to see her new haircut. It is exactly like Marge's hairstyle.

FABRIZIO

(FEY VOICE) Give it time. It will grow
on you.

WOMAN

Oh, dear God! I can't even put a bag
over my head!

FABRIZIO

Yes, you can.

Maggie presses her face against the front window. The woman turns to Maggie. Maggie's expression sinks as she sees it's not Marge. She sadly moves on.

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - MARGE'S ROOM

Marge collapses on her bed, frazzled. She looks at her list.

MARGE

(READING LIST) "Four o'clock, nothing
at all."

ON TV

The in-house movie plays. Troy McClure is standing on a mountain we can see Rancho Relaxo in the background.

TROY MC CLURE

By now you've seen what Rancho Relaxo
has to offer.

BACK TO SCENE

MARGE

(TO SELF) Big deal.

ON TV

TROY MC CLURE

But remember, we can't tell you how to
have a good time. You have to tell us.

He leans into the camera a little too close.

MARGE (V.O.)

Oh.

TROY MC CLURE

As I said to Dolores Montenegro in
"Calling All Quakers": "Have it your
way, baby."

Troy turns and hang glides off the mountain into the
sunset.

BACK TO SCENE

With realization in her eyes, Marge goes to the phone.

MARGE

Yeah! Hello, room service? This is
Marge Simpson. I'd like a hot fudge
sundae. With whipped cream. And some
chocolate chip cheesecake. (BEAT) And
a bottle of tequila.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - MARGES'S ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

A happy Marge is eating a hot fudge sundae while taking a
bubble bath and watching a movie. Marge's hair is down and
is frizzy in the back. She seems happy. On TV we hear:

WOMAN ON TV #1 (V.O.)

Let's get outta here, Thelma.

WOMAN ON TV #2 (V.O.)

Okay Louise.

SFX: CAR PEELING OUT

MARGE

(LONG, LONG, RELAXED SIGH)

INT. PATTY AND SELMA'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - DAY

SFX: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

Homer knocks at the door. Patty answers.

PATTY

What do you want?

HOMER

I came to see the kids.

PATTY

Wait here. And don't steal any light
bulbs.

She exits. A beat later Bart and Lisa enter frame and wrap
themselves around Homer's legs.

BART/LISA

Dad!

HOMER

Hey kids... uh... you haven't seen
Maggie around anyplace have you?

They shake their heads.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(MOANS) Well, I gotta go.

Homer heads down the hall.

PATTY (O.S.)

C'mon kids, it's time to rub Aunt
Patty's feet.

BART/LISA

(SHUDDER)

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

A sign reads "Buckingham Palace Quick Lube". Outside this mechanic shop we see a YOUNG MAN dressed in a Beefeaters uniform handing out flyers. Maggie stares up at the boy.

MAGGIE'S POV

The teenage boy's tall fur hat resembles Marge's hair.

BACK TO SCENE

TEENAGE BOY

(BAD COCKNEY ACCENT) Hello Guv'nor.

Lube job while you wait?

MAN SHOPPER from "When Flanders Failed" walks by.

MAN SHOPPER

Don't touch me.

Maggie crawls off.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The kitchen is a shambles. Homer SOBS as he dumps out the corn starch canister. The phone RINGS. Homer answers.

HOMER

(SOBBING, THEN) Y'ello.

INT. RANCHO RELAXO - MARGE'S ROOM - DAY

Marge is still in the tub. She has finished her meal and looks very happy. She wiggles her toes, which stick out of the water.

MARGE

(INTO PHONE) Hi Homie. I feel much better.

INTERCUT:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

Listen, Marge, uh, how would you feel if I told you the dog ran away?

MARGE

Homer, that's awful!

HOMER

(SMALL) Oh. (THEN) Well, I've got good news for you. The dog didn't run away.

MARGE

Well, good. I'm coming home, honey. You can pick me up at the train station in an hour. And bring the kids. Bye!

Homer hangs up.

HOMER

(LONG ANGUISHED MOAN)

EXT. "PHINEAS Q. BUTTERFAT'S" ICE CREAM PARLOR - DAY

Several police cars are parked with their lights flashing. Eddie and Lou hold a net.

WIGGUM

(ON BULLHORN) Before you do anything rash, you should know that there are a lot of people out there who love you. You've got your whole life ahead of you!

PAN UP over the preceeding line to the roof of the ice cream store. On top is a huge 3-D cone with a face under a tall swirl of soft serve blueberry ice cream -- it greatly resembles Marge's head. Maggie is curled up beside it.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Homer rehearses what he's going to say to Marge.

HOMER

(REHEARSING) Now, Marge. Maggie was very young. It's not like we got so attached to her. (SHAKES HIS HEAD) No. (STARTS AGAIN) Marge, isn't life funny? One day they're babies, the next thing you know, they're off on their own. Oh.

SFX: KNOCK AT THE DOOR

Homer opens the door. Police Chief Wiggum stands there, holding something behind his back.

WIGGUM

You the man who reported the lost baby?

HOMER

(TENTATIVE) Yes.

WIGGUM

Can you describe her?

HOMER

Uh... she's small... she's a girl...

WIGGUM

Bingo!

Wiggum produces Maggie from behind his back.

HOMER

(OVERJOYED) Oh Maggie!

Homer grabs her.

WIGGUM

Not so fast! You're wanted on three counts of criminal neglect.

HOMER

(OBLIVIOUS) You found my baby. Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you!

Homer **KISSES** Wiggum repeatedly.

WIGGUM

Ah, shucks. Just don't do it again, you big lug.

Wiggum leaves.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - OUTSIDE SIMPSON HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Homer has strapped Maggie tightly into her baby seat. He repeatedly wraps her with loops of duct tape.

HOMER

You're not going anywhere.

EXT. PATTY AND SELMA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Homer **SCREECHES** up and races into the apartment building. After a beat, Homer races out of the apartment building with Bart and Lisa clamped onto his legs. He kicks them off his legs into the car and **PEELS OUT**.

INT. MARGE'S TRAIN - DAY

Marge, looking refreshed, looks at a lovely photograph of Homer, Bart, Lisa and Maggie posing cheerfully for the camera. The train **PULLS INTO** Springfield station and Marge lowers the photo to see Homer, Bart, Lisa and Maggie standing directly outside her window, a mirror image of the photograph, except for the comatose expressions on their haggard faces. Marge waves cheerfully.

MARGE

Hi, did you miss me?

Bart, Lisa and Homer talk simultaneously as they did in the beginning of the show. Maggie **SUCKS** her pacifier the whole time.

BART

It was horrible. Next time
you go, just lock us in the
basement with some bread
and water... (etc.)

LISA

If I ever go looking for
my heart's desire, I won't
go looking any farther
than my own
backyard... (etc.)

HOMER

Never leave again... never leave
again... never leave again.

MARGE

(HAPPILY) I missed you too.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Homer and Marge lie in bed. The lights are out and Marge is getting a few things off her chest.

MARGE

And from now on I hope you'll help me
out a little more than you're used to.

HOMER

You got it, sweetheart. You have
enough blanket there?

MARGE

(PLEASED) Well, I could use a little
more. And sometimes I want a little
time to myself, and I expect you to
help --

The light is suddenly turned on. Bart, Lisa and Maggie are
also in bed, clinging desperately to Marge.

BART

(GIVING IN) Mom, I think I speak for
everyone in this bed when I say you
have nothing to worry about. Now let's
just try and get a little shut eye,
okay?

Bart turns the light out again. The Simpsons heave a
mutual **SIGH** of relief.

FADE OUT:

THE END